

better: "events"
or even better:

D1+ / #1

Elder URMemoV

"... has passed uneventfully"
events

"abide by" L

The first day of the new ban has passed without any occasions. One would say, people will quickly get used to it, change their habits, abide the law. But there is one habit and law of the New York City: the real trouble begins after the sun sets.

Mr. Makrowski is a ^{common} ~~usual~~ policeman in NYC department: silent, grumpy and rough. A new call arrived: people in the bar nearby won't stop smoking, the administrator calls, probably doesn't want to get into trouble for that. Looks like it's time to work.

As Makrowski opened the bar door, ^{the} cigarette stench flowed into his face, surrounding him in the matter of seconds. He saw a group of people standing near the bar stand, one of them was chain-smoking as if there was no tomorrow. Technically speaking, there really was no tomorrow as this may be his last time when he could savor this smoke-filled rooms, peaceful lights and this unforgettable mix of alcohol and smoke aromas. But ^{our} ~~out~~ hero wasn't speaking technically, he was a tough guy, the details didn't matter him. Only the law, pure and indisputable.

- Police here, smoking in closed territories is now prohibited, I have to ask you to stop smoking, - Makrowski started.

- Sorry, but this is a smoking room, he has a right to do this, - a woman near the smoker parried as the smoker himself looked insane trying to respond at the same time as taking a new drag.

- A new law from 2004 bans all smoking rooms. Sorry guys, but the loophole is closed now. Put out your cigarette or you'll have to pay a fine.

After the last word the whole bar fell silent. They didn't know what's going on. Could this cop...

- Sir, but the new law will be enacted only tomorrow. Today is Saturday, - a guy with a beard looked at him with growing confusion.

Makrowski looked at his phone screen and thought to himself: "Fiasco. A complete failure". Then realized he has to say something.

- Alright guys, it's ok then, sorry for the trouble. Still, it's 23:55, you have literally 5 minutes to hide your cigarettes and ventilate the room, - he spoke while the woman took a cigarette pack from the smoker's hands when he tried to take out a new one in a rush.

"Sir, but the ban applies only on smoking not on..."

He didn't want to listen. He already knew he messed up completely.

On the other hand, there was a Sunday ahead.

Nice work...
nice story... good
language, idioms

Thanks, P-

Excellent.